

The News Scimitar

PUBLISHED BY THE MEMPHIS NEWS SCIMITAR COMPANY

Entered as Second-Class Matter at the Postoffice at Memphis, Tenn., Under the Act of March 3, 1879.

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY
MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES—By carrier, 15c per week. By mail, postage paid, 1 month, \$4.00; 3 months, \$11.00; 6 months, \$20.00; 1 year, \$36.00. Single copies, 10c.

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PAUL BLOCK, INC., Special Representatives, 25 Madison Avenue, New York City. Building, Chicago; Little Building, Boston; Kresge Building, Detroit.

Undue Apprehension.

According to the statement of the situation and the issue as to the league of nations, we are not to be alarmed. The objections to the league are not new, and we are not to be alarmed. There is no danger that the league will be rejected. The league is a good thing, and we are not to be alarmed.

There isn't any danger that the News Scimitar will travel a new road. It is going to stick to the straight and narrow path and tell the truth. There are two kinds of Democrats: those that would defeat Cox by placing upon him the burden of responsibility that does not belong to him, and those that would elect Cox by inspiring confidence in a new administration. The News Scimitar belongs to the latter class.

If Cox is defeated it will be because Harding finally has been driven into a corner on the league issue. Any man will fight when he is cornered.

Too much doubt has been manifested over the league to leave any question as to the sentiment of the American people. We are not for Harding, but we are for the league. The regretful admission that Cox has submerged the strength of his candidacy to a degree that is weak to the point of danger.

The Democratic national convention must have had a purpose in nominating a candidate not affiliated with the administration. Did the defeat of McAdoo, Palmer and Davis go for naught?

The campaign is not in the South. Her votes have been counted and conceded to the Democratic party, where they will remain until there is some better reason for changing them than there has been for the past fifty years.

We have attempted to treat the campaign issues in the broader aspect. It is not a question of how Tennessee, Arkansas and Mississippi are going, but a question of the result in the nation.

The battle ground is in Kentucky, Ohio, California and Missouri, where Jim Reed's congressional district goes Republican the state goes Republican, states that went Democratic four years ago, and in Indiana, New York and New Jersey, states that went Republican four years ago.

Those are the states we want to see Cox hold and win, but if he does it he must inspire confidence in Cox. If he wins it must be on a platform of promise for the future not involved with issues that have passed.

The News Scimitar is for Cox for president, Roosevelt for vice-president, Roberts for governor and the Democratic nominees for the legislature. We have repeatedly urged the election of all party nominees.

The league of nations should not be a political issue, nor should any other question that involves the future foreign policy of the nation. It is too great a responsibility to be confused with factional politics.

A Golden Promise.

"Though ye have lien among the pots, ye shall be as the wings of a dove, covered with bright silver and her feathers with yellow gold."

Of all the beautiful, comforting words in the Bible—and there are legion—these words of the great visionist are among the best. Even divested of lovely imagery they are still beautiful for the promise they contain.

In Oriental countries, the houses have flat roofs. These are used as places of resort in the cool of the evening, as much so now as in the days of the prophet. Oftentimes, too, they are used as dumping ground for all manner of refuse: broken pots, jars, etc. During the heat of the day the pigeons secrete themselves in these, either sleeping or pecking around for food among the litter that encumbers the roof, but when evening comes they leave their refuse and go long distances for water. After drinking they fly around, wheel and turn in the rays of the setting sun, as though in play. When in shadow the pure white feathers seem like molten silver, and then, as they circle, they are apparently bathed in purest gold.

One can well imagine the holy prophet sitting in the short twilight, witnessing the evolutions of beautiful doves, and writing in a splendid outburst of fervid inspiration these glorious words: "Though ye have lien among the pots, ye shall be as the wings of a dove, covered with bright silver and her feathers with yellow gold."

What a wonderful promise it is, and how splendidly that promise has been kept. During the severe suffering the Jewish people endured in various periods of their history, that promise was a constant source of inspiration and consolation to them, and its message of comfort and mental and spiritual uplift is as strong today as it ever was.

It is a message to you personally. You feel, perhaps, that you have wanted your life. You are not as young, as strong or as vigorous as

you once were. You feel, somehow, as though you had fired your last shot—and missed. There is gall and bitterness in the thought, and you sit and worry instead of fearlessly facing the future. Shake off this feeling, read the lines of the prophet over again, and, dove-like, take another flight.

Perhaps you are one of thousands of young men and women, alone in a large city, eating your heart out, without a friend or even a passing acquaintance to take an interest in you. To your landlady you represent so many meals to be served and so much trouble to be taken; to your employer you are a more or less imperfect machine which she oils with as little wages as possible. Nowhere does an eye kindle at your coming or sadden at your departure. You sicken with the loneliness and heart-weariness of it all—but read the lines again. You are now hidden among the pots and sherds, but by and by you will soar into the full light of the sun and your wings shall shine with silver and precious gold. Others will behold you from afar and receive inspiration from your flight. So be patient—the waiting is well worth while.

You are, perhaps, struggling for an education in strange surroundings. Everything around you is new; you have not yet formed the friendships that make school days such a beautiful part of one's life. Teachers are hurried, careless, cross; you are only one small grain in a huge student body; you feel your littleness and isolation keenly. There are moments when homesickness sweeps over you and almost carries you off your feet. Have courage; all things will come to you. You are now, but you shall be in the coming when you shall soar to the sun on resplendent wings, and your example will be an incentive to others.

It may be that you have allowed thoughts of sickness to conquer you; you are not yourself but a slave to morbid fear-thoughts. You feel that you must keep doctoring or you will never get well. You do not belong to yourself but to the thought that has enslaved you. You are not working for yourself, but the doctor, the druggist or the patent medicine purveyor. Stop it at once. Leave the fetid caves that are slowly poisoning body and soul, and mount upward in the glorious sunlight. Follow the path of the doves; renew your youth and your divine inheritance.

Perhaps you cherish some great ideal. This meets with opposition from some and ridicule and indifference from those you love best and whose griefs pierce your heart strings. You feel that it is not worth while to carry on the struggle. Despair holds you for its own.

Beloved, do not surrender. Press forward boldly and eagerly. The wine press you are treading has been trodden by many others and will be still when you are gone. Think of Paulley and his years of struggle to attain the art of glazing, burning even his very furniture that his wonderful experiment might succeed. Think of Columbus, buffeted about the courts of Europe, nursing the great idea that was to change the map of the world. Think of Galileo, defying the tortures of the inquisition that an idea might be immortal. When you strike ahead of the great army of humanity you can not hope to find a road. You are a pioneer and must make your own pathway. But the way is steep and the rocks hard. But the time will come when you will no longer step with leaden pace but will soar on glorious wings.

Perhaps your home life is not just what you would like to have it. You are carrying burdens that others should share. You are troubled with those who should lift and yet do nothing but lean. You feel at times as though it was too much for you. The past has been long, hard and lonely. The past is full of pain, and the future, apparently, is without light and sweetness; but—courage, dear heart; but a little while and the day dawns and you shall be clothed with the sun.

You have high hopes, great ambitions and noble aspirations, yet you are condemned to a daily routine of distasteful toil. With Alice and Phoebe (ary you can say:

"I hear them tell of far-off climes, And temples grand they hold, Of minister halls where stained light falls On canvas rare and old.

My hands fall down, my breath comes fast, But ah! How can I roam? My task I know, to reap and sow, And light the fires of home."

It is true the tasks are hard at times, but press forward unceasingly; never swerve or falter, for the day will come when the things that trouble you will be no more. Remember, the grand old prophet had a personal message for you when he cried out: "Though ye have lien among the pots, ye shall be as the wings of a dove, covered with silver and her feathers with yellow gold."

Harding would like to see farmers given more of a hand in government. In other words, he thinks that the ones that provide the filling and crust should get some of the pie.

Benjamin de Casseres discusses New York home life in a metropolitan publication. It is wonderful how some writers can make a good subject out of nothing.

A prominent professor says there is no such thing as honesty. He must have rooted for the White Sox.

Shoe prices are going higher, but there is some compensation—socks keep coming down.

The straw hat is vanishing, but the straw vote we shall have with us until November.

A miss is good for a smile.

YE TOWNE GOSSIP

(REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.)
BY K. C. B.

TO "BARE" Ruth.

UNITED STATES of America.

MY DEAR "Babe."

IN THE olden days.

OF THE Western league.

WHEN YOU were a "babe."

IN SWADDLING bands.

AND CHARLEY Comiskey.

OWNED THE St. Paul team.

I "DID" baseball.

AND KNEW him well.

AND HAVE known him since.

DOWN THROUGH the years.

AND SITTING here.

IN MY scribbling place.

WITH THE papers read.

I SEEM to see.

FROM OUT of the wreck.

AND THE scandal storm.

AND HIS fallen house.

TWO FIGURES rise.

AND ONE is his.

AND THE other yours.

AND HIS is "grief."

AND YOURS is "hope."

AND FOR a moment.

I MOURN with him.

AND THEN I turn.

TO WHERE you stand.

AND SEE in you.

A COMPOSITE.

OF HONEST men.

AND HONEST sport.

AND ALL the pride.

A PLAYER feels.

WHO PUTS his will.

AND ALL his strength.

AND ALL his heart.

INTO THE game.

AND IT may be.

THAT YOU were sent

BY SOME kind fate.

JUST AT this time.

TO EASE the blow.

BUT ANYWAY.

YOURS is the light.

THAT MARKS the way.

TO BETTER things.

AND YOURS the task.

TO KEEP it bright.

YOU'VE CLIMBED the heights.

AND YOUTH looks up.

A FREE BOOKLET ON THE

SCHOOL CHILD'S HEALTH

It contains a height and weight

table for both boys and girls.

It includes a chart and instructions

for an eye test in the home.

It tells about the teeth, adenoids,

tonsils, flat feet, malnutrition

and 45 other subjects.

It was prepared by the American

School Hygiene association and published

by the American Red Cross.

Nothing shall keep me from that!

declared Uncle Wiggily. "But did you

want me to do something for you?"

he asked. "You wanted to know if I'd

be happy."

"Yes, if you aren't," said Nurse

Jane. "I wish you'd stop at the seven

and eight store on your way

home and bring my plush jacket. I

left it to have a new green moss

collar put on."

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Q.—Would like to know if the marine

corps stands first, second or third in

the United States service.—B. A. C.

A.—There is no rating of the different

branches of the service in the United

States, as there can be no comparison

made between the army, navy and marine

corps. Each branch of the service is

entirely separate and has separate

duties.

Q.—What part of the latent energy

of gasoline does an automobile use?

—B. T. S.

A.—Most of the high-grade automobile

engines have an efficiency of from 20

to 25 per cent; that is, they develop

power equivalent to 20 or 25 per cent of

the energy actually contained in gaso-

line.

Q.—Who is the oldest ball player now

playing in the big league?—E. A. C.

A.—As far as we are able to ascertain,

"Doc" Parker, outfielder for the

Chicago Cubs, is the oldest player in

the big leagues.

Q.—What is the meaning of the word

"epithet"?—J. H. W.

A.—The word is of Greek origin, and

means "The Spirit who denies."

Q.—When was the first agricultural

experiment station in the United States

founded?—R. E. S.

A.—The first regularly organized

station in the United States was in

America was established at Wesleyan

university, Middletown, Conn., in 1875.

Q.—From what port did the three

tugs, "Susan," "Constant," "Speedy" and

"Discovery," sail?—J. H. W.

A.—These vessels, bringing the first

shipment of the cable, sailed from

London on Dec. 9, 1865.

Q.—How do they lay cables in the

ocean?—D. K. M.

A.—The usual method is the one used

in laying the Transatlantic cables. These

were, for the most part, laid by

the "Double" method, the cable in the

mid-ocean, then steamed in opposite

directions, landing the other ends of

the cable on the two shores.

Q.—When did Steve Brodie jump off

Brooklyn bridge?—C. J. W.

A.—On July 31, 1896, Steve Brodie

jumped from the Brooklyn bridge,

drop of 145 feet.

Q.—What should be the weight of a

child of 10 years of age?—A. J. C.

A.—Proper weight is always in proportion

to height. A boy of nine, 50

inches tall, should weigh 60 pounds. A

girl of the same age, 48 inches tall,

should weigh 54 pounds. (See Washington

Post, August 1, 1920, for a booklet on

"The School Child's Health," giving this

and much other practical information.

It is free of charge to all who send a

receipt of 2 cents in stamps for return

postage.

Q.—This is a manzanilla?—R. B. M.

A.—This is a Spanish name given to a

small olive with a freestone pit, a

firm skin and a bitter flavor. Manzanilla

is usually pickled and stuffed with

Spanish pickles.

Q.—How much weight will a parachute

hold?—J. R. C.

A.—The average parachute has a diameter

between 30 and 35 feet. It is

designed to support a weight of about

200 pounds in falling. With approxi-

mately 100 pounds of descent

weight attached, the rate of descent

will be between 15 and 20 feet per second,

and which is a safe rate for a

parachutist. The weight of the parachute

consists of a human passenger

Q.—How many newspapers are printed

every day in this country?—S. L.

A.—There are 2,586 newspapers that

are printed daily in the United States.

Of these, 160 are printed in 21 differ-

ent cities.

Q.—Can you tell me how large Saint

Bernard dogs grow to be, and how large

Russian wolf hounds?—B. R.

A.—The largest Saint Bernard dogs

stand about 30 inches or a little more

at the shoulder, and weigh about 150

pounds. The Russian wolf hounds are from

25 to 31 inches high at the shoulder,

and weigh from 75 to 100 pounds.

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